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### REINSPECTION OF THE BOATS.

Secretary Cortelyou has ordered that "reinspection of Nixola Greeley-Smith. the excursion boats which will more thoroughly inspect" which The World called for immediately after the Gen. Slocum disaster. It was the step urgently demanded in the circumstances as a first precautionary measure to prevent a repetition of the catastrophe. Taken now more deliberately its effect should be no less salutary and no conflict of authority, such as is reported, should be permitted to occasion its further postponement.

A reinspection now will reveal fewer violations of the les than would have been the case last week because of the moral influences which have been at work. The inspectors will discover a full complement of life-preservers on vessels which until recently lacked it, and will doubtless note the brand new appearance of nesday. And he was quite right. many of them. Not in vain have the Pittsburg factories they were boys is not confined to the been working overtime to fill New York orders for car-, high-school variety. Practically, the toad lots. It is very likely that they will find the fire- wish at some time or other. fighting apparatus furbished up, the paint and oil store rooms free of old rags and the life rafts ready for soul is for freedom, independence, the emergency.

These changes as being in line with probable recommendations are all the more satisfactory for having been things. But as we grow older and made voluntarily. But there will remain much for the more inured to the confining limits in inspectors to scrutinize and take note of beyond the out- which fate has placed us, we settle ward and superficial provisions for safety. Their reports all things most to be desired, even will undoubtedly justify the unprecedented duty to though it be purchased at the expense which they have been assigned.

### CITY BEAUTIFUL SHORTCOMINGS.

Commenting in its issue of June 1 on "The 'City' Beautiful' Fallacy," The Evening World asked: "Why loved than to protect, to be is the erection sanctioned in the centre of the Seventysecond street plaza of a subway station approach architecturally out of harmony with its surroundings and little boys entertain for them. obtruding offensively on a fine street prospect?"

As this architectural misfit nears completion its inappropriateness is more glaringly revealed. According had. Wherein lies the advantage of to yesterday's Herald, "Residents of the upper west side | being a little boy ! decry it as inartistic and declare that as a public struc-ture it is hardly in keeping with the plans for the City and her grandmother and her maiden Beautiful."

Who is responsible for it? Mr. John De Witt Warner that, and when she produces the seemsays that the Municipal Art Commission is not concerned ingly unanswerable argument that Tom in the matter because, the expenditure involved being and Dick and Harry do it and go unless than \$1,000,000, it did not come within the commis- is shattered by the rejoinder that Tom sion's province; for which he is "sincerely glad." As it and Dick and Harry may because is a building designed for public uses the plans should Tom and Dick and Harry may be have been passed on by competent authority before their cause they are boys, and she may not anal adoption.

As The Evening World has said, it is the regular addition to the city's public works of structures inartistic thereafter, her age and her envy grow in themselves or clashing with their environment which together until, perhaps, she reaches postpones and may ultimately defect the realization. postpones and may ultimately defeat the realization of resigned forties, when, like some capthe ideals of a City Beautiful. The ugly viaduct, the tive long prisoned, she begins to architecturally defective fire house or police station, and the general sacrifice of beauty to utility or economy in seriously speaking. a girl usually municipal construction, tends to nullify the best en- wishes herself a boy until she falls it

Dan Emmett and the Passing Minstrel.—The death of the negro minstrel Dan Emmett occurs just at the time of the proposal of the Daughters of the Confederate unworthy other girls of his acquaintof the proposal of the Daughters of the Confederacy to ance. Perish the thought! "revise" and improve upon the words which the Southern "I used to wish I was a boy," said soldiers sang to his lively "Dixie." Most popular war songs have had a like humble and unofficial origin, "but I don't any more. If I had been whence the frequent triviality of the text. Emmett's death will call attention anew to the passing of negro fall in love with, and I would never minstrelsy from the stage. It is a loss to the amusement have met Tom." world for which modern vaudeville development by no means compensates. It was a rude and somewhat however prolonged, essentially tranprimitive but original and native form of enteralnment sient, and when we have finally eswhich amused two English-speaking worlds.

### LAW AND ORDER NORTH AND SOUTH. Practically, the only thing that recon-

On Wednesday, for the second time within six to her fate is the superior beauty of months, the Governor of Mississippi ordered out the feminine clothes. Liberty is undoubttroops to protect a negro from mob violence. Gov. Var. edly a possession much to be desired, but the average woman would rather daman is not a friend of the blacks. Yet he exercised give up her life for it than sacrifice his authority to save the life of a citizen. Gov. Montague, her chiffons and laces and feathers on of Virginia, pursued a similar course at Norfolk to pro-

was vindicating the good name of the State a body of that of being a woman, only different two hundred men and women at Collinsville, N. J., hard it that there is no man so wretched. by respectable Morristown, went to the house of a mar so broken on the ever-turning wheel whose moral character was objectionable to the com- of fort woman' munity, called him out, kicked and beat him and, as is To be sure, there have been cases of reported, slipped a clothesline noose around his neck men masquerading as women, notably and attempted to hang him

rillage constable, or sheriff, or Governor, interfered to it was easier for a woman to get emprotect this victim of popular vengeance. The leader of But his reasons were purely commerthe crowd is reported to have said that "he deserved cial and cannot be taken as indicating lynching." At any rate he seems to have come near it. and his narrow escape furnishes an interesting commentary on the quality of the law and order sentiment blaming this desire of women to be men in New Jersey as contrasted with that in Mississippi.

The efforts of the Automobile Club to do away with undoubtedly wished that she was in grade-crossing dangers should be all the more appreciated because of the implied recognition of the share the automobile contributes to those dangers.

### THE WHIST CONGRESS.

A very informing idea of the increased popularity of whist is given by the attendance of 250 delegates at the fourteenth congress of the American Whist League thapsodizing over her complexion? which began its session in New York Monday. Many pretty thick. of those taking part in the congress are women, the Tess-Yes, but not nearly as thick members of auxiliary associations.

in the twenty years since "Whist or Bumblepuppy?" satirized the shortcomings of whist players the literature of the game has attained formidable proportions. It would be possible to fill a roomy shelf with the works of standard authorities on what has become, inteltually at least, the "great American game." Its place in popular esteem is established and secure in spite

of the inroads of "bridge." One of the noteworthy results of the general vogue of the game is the development of the professional in structor. There are reports of whist teachers with in-comes exceeding those of cabinet officers. As a new geld for feminine activity the teaching of whist has an occupation as remunerative as it is

by City has commendably put Fourth of July cannon, ols under the ban of the law. It is to be ance includes the toy pistol, the dead-

## Do Girls Wish They Were Boys?

Вy



hool girls actually they were e developing a fenale sex without a emale character. President of Clark Iniversity, Worces-National Eduational Convention

Only the number of girls who wish

So long as the great desire of one's advantages of being a boy are obvious. indisputable, and the tendency of all young minds, masculine or feminine, i of freedom. And once having reached this conclusion, we are content to be comfortable to be a woman than man, to be worked for than to work

Little girls never wish they were !! tle boys-in fact, they usually return

Little boys are dirty. They have no

So the little girl argues until she aunts begin to tell her that girls must not do this and girls must not do

because she is a girl. At once the deavors toward the artistic betterment of the metropolis. love. Then she is awaiing side the deavors toward the artistic betterment of the metropolis. Son't. For what would poor Jack have

caped it the desire for the larger mas

uline freedom returns.

Men may say that it is silly for woman to wish herself a man, that the On the same day on which the Mississippi Governor state of being a man is not superior to of fortune, as to wish himself

one a year or so ago, who explained So far as can be learned no officer of the law, no unsuspected for years by saying that a genuine preference for the feminine

> on the higher education. It had existed since the beginning of time, and Eve her quaking husband's shoes when he uttered his characteristic and perennial excuse. "The woman that Thou gavest me tempted me.

### WENT HIM ONE BETTER.

Tess-Did you hear May's flance Jess-Yes, he certainly did lay it of

as May does.-Philadelphia Press.

### WORTH WHILE.

I asked of my desolate shipwrecked

"Wouldst thou rather never have he one whom thou lovest beyond

And whom thou adorest yet?"

Back from the senses, the heart, the Came the answer swiftly thrown, What matter the price? we would pay it again.

We have had, we have loved, we have known!" Lawrence Hope, in "Stars of the

The Great American GOOK, Oh, Fudge! He Advises the Board of Aldermen How They May Celebrate the Opening of the Subway.

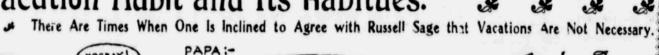








## The Vacation Habit and Its Habitues.





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### LETTERS, QUERIES AND ANSWERS One Thousand Thousand

the Editor of The Evening World: How many thousands are there in a DISPUTE.

A Political Haircut. To the Editor of The Evening World: 1 jumped into the barber's chair And said I'd like to have my hair "Trimmed a la Parker, don't you see (If he didn't chew the rag he'd choke); trying to make themselves as ridiculous, should not be tolerated after the end I guess he trimmed me a la Bryan, C. E. FARR.

Born in Paris, 1873. T. the Editor of The Evening World:

He talked me deaf, and dumb, and blin'. as the Board of Health have arready of this summer.
I guess he trimmed me a la Bryan. done (in trying to kill mosquitoes and

collect 800 fines for spitting on the floor from people that never saw \$500 I am surprised to hear that no one in their lives). The Aldermen first has ever been able to solve the prob-What is the nationality of Anna Held?

C. R.

Aldermen and Health Board.

The Board of Aldermen appear to be up."

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The present model of open car

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Aldermen in the learn stop learn and learn folding the cross of checkers which you recently published. Inclosed the most present model of open car

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Aldermen in the learn stop learn and learn folding the cross of checkers which you recently published. Inclosed the most present in the learn stop learn and a please find the mystery solved. I have side.

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You Can't Separate Gotham From Cash-Suicide on Horses.

SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that the big life insurance companies and other corporations have got wise to the fact that their clerks are playing the races.

"Such a business!" ejaculated the Man Higher Up. "I wonder if the life insurance company big fingers imagine that their clerks have any less sporting blood than the barbers, blootblacks, bartenders, street car conductors, window washers, machinists, boiler-makers, bricklayers, hodearriers, firemen, policemen, janitors, porters, street cleaners, longshoremen, scow trimmers, lamp lighters, electricians, small merchants, solicitors, bill collectors, chimney sweeps, tin roofers, houst painters, paper hangers, tile layers, elevator men, "L" guards, deck hands, tailors, errand boys, messengers, hotel clerks, waiters, gardeners, iron workers, cabmen, pushcart peddlers, icemen, teamsters, pavers, brewers workers, fishermen, carpenters, peanut magnates and wienerwurst broilers, all of whom play the races.

"The racing craze has got New York four points down, and there don't seem to be any chance of New York getting up until the racing game gets tired of sitting on it. The dope sheets in the newspapers have more readers than the news pages, and everywhere you go you near spiel of the gee gees.

"When the pool-rooms are open there are 500 of them in this town. There are propably 2,000 men making handbooks or dragging suckers to pool-room play. The pool-rooms employ about 6,000 men. When it takes an army of 8,000 every day to handle the bets of the New Yorkers who don't go to the track you can bet your right eye against a ride on a merry-goround that there is a mountain of mazuma changing hands, and the most of it changes in one directionaway from the suckers.

"A race fiend is in the suburbs of incurableness. The game is bound to get him sooner or later. His feet may be on the ground through his shoes and he may not know a square meal from a vacant lot full of empty tin cans, but he always manages to dig up a bone or two to put down on a good thing, and every night he dreams of the time when he is going to have Joe Yeager working

"I never made a bet on a horse race in my life," announced the Cigar Store Man.

"Well," said the Man Higher Up, "if you want to pick up a little easy cush next Saturday I know one that s going to be put over the plate."

## Mrs. Nagg and Her Friends By Roy L. McCardell.

F I had nothing else to do, Mr. Nagg, but to idle around like some women do perhaps I might appeal to you. Men seem to like the idle, inquisitive sort of a womin who only interests herself in her neighbors' affairs. But I have my house to look after and a million and one things

'I have been so vexed this blessed morning that I am all upset. There is a family moving in across the way, and they eem to be so mean and secretive that I know there is something suspicious about them. They have all their furniture covered, and so I could not tell whether it was good furniture they were careful of or old shabby furniture they were

"There was a man and a middle-aged woman and two

"Possible they were father and mother and two grown daughters, you say

that is all very well enough for you to say, but how do I know but what it was a Mormon and his three wives? After a Mormon's wife gets old he gets a couple of young ones. Perhaps that appeals to you, Mr. Nagg, but I have called a meeting of the Kind Words Club, and we are going to investigate the matter. We will have no Mormons around here, setting a bad example and being an insult to American home life, where one kind and patient wife is enough for any man to clothe properly and treat right.

'Am I sure they are Mormons? you ask. "Mr. Nagg. do you think I have nothing else to do but listen and watch to hear and see what my neighbors are doing?

"For all I know they may be very respectable people, and your manner in hinting at their being Mormons is most unjust. Thank goodness, I am not of a suspicious nature! "I cannot stand for gossip and I am not interested in my

neighbors' affairs. "There goes the elderly woman. Gracious! hasn't she a cheap appearance. I wonder who they are and where they came from. Can't you find out what the husband does? 1 wonder if he's a real-estate man? Mr. Diggins wears just the same shape of Panama hat and Mr. Diggins was in the real-estate business before he drank so terribly and had to go to a sanitarium.

"I wasn't saying a word, I am not interested in their affairs-but what I do say is that the man wears a hat like Mr. Diggins does, and I should not be surprised if he wasn't just the same sort of a terrible drinker.

"But what business is it of yours, Mr. Nagg? That's what

# The "Fudge" Idioforial.

IDIOTORIAL PAGE OF THE EVENING FUDGE

A Gummy Game. The Secret of Fudgitorial Success Is Lured from Its Lair. (Copyrot. 1904, by the Planet Pub. Co.)

have recently BROAD DAY-LIGHT) with coples of THE EVEN-ING FUDGE in their possession. This phenomenon was

DISTINCTLY observed, and Prof. Phulemagin, the eminent scientist, was employed BY THIS PAPER to ferret out the TRUE CAUSE of the mystery. DISGUISED AS A TROLLEY CAR, Prof. Phulemagin

approached an intelligent newsdealer whose stand contained a stack of EVENING FUDGES and a bowl of COUPON CHEWING GUM.

A FRENZIED MOB of two tramps and a simpleminded boy were AT THAT VERY MOMENT busily

buying the papers. "I suppose," began Prof. Phulemagia (cautiously disguising his voice as a steam calliope), "I suppose you rive away chewing gum with the Evening Fudge?" "Nay, forsooth," chuckled the strewd dealer, "WE GIVE AWAY EVENING FUDGES WITH THE CHEWING

The secret was out! As long as THINKERS continue to yearn for chewing gum to lubricate their thought-pores, so long will THE EVENING FUDGE have a gummler circulation than ALL the other New York

evening papers COMBINED! Chew and the crowd chews with you;

